Treasure Found

"I'm rich! I'm rich!" shouted Life Saving candidate Will Drown as he surfaced from his first life-saving dive. "I've found a sunken treasure ship!"

"Looks like the fumes got another one," muttered Mr. Marinelv, the instructor.

But it was true! Mr. Drown returned to the dregs of the deep and brought up old gold coins, a copy of the ship's log, and a set of Jackson 5 albums. ("I've heen looking for those for weeks!" exclaimed Mr. Marinely.)

A quick look at the maps indicated that Will had gone into one of the uncharted regions of the pool, commonly refered to as the Black Pit (rumored to have been Mr. Capriatti's former place of emplovment). "The sharks were nuthin', Will explained. "The hard part was fighting through the dirt-packed water to the surface." ("Best example of colloidal suspension I've ever seen!" commented Mr. Buildit.

Will Drown called in the Coast Guard and staked out his claim for the sunken treasure. "He can have it," they said."We wouldn't go down there for anything."

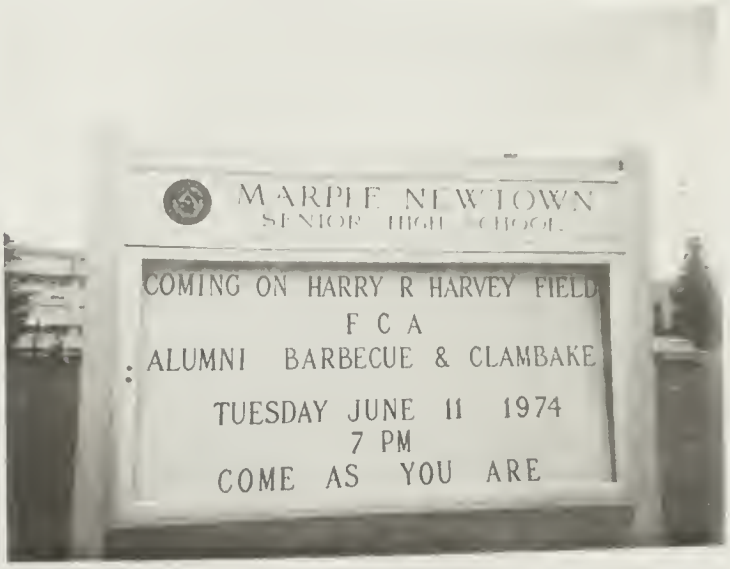
"Not even for all the money in the world?!"

"Nope."

"How about if Nixon agreed to resign?"

"Well,...."

continued on page 2



The FCA Club announced Monday their annual alumni dinner will be held on Tuesday, June 11 at 7:00 p.m.

THE COUNTY Loser

FRIDAY, APRIL 5, 1974
(APRIL FOOLS)

Stage Damaged In Accident

Over $2,000 worth of Marple Newtown and Springfield lighting equipment was damaged in a 20-foot fall when a master cable broke on the MN high school stage, Monday, March 22.

According to our stage crew, Springfield Thespians traveled to MN to present Their Town to the junior class. Our stage facilities, which were destroved in a Springfield stage accident on Februarv 11, were not suitable. As a result, Springfield transferred their lighting to our stage.

"The damage to the lighting," explained Mr. Capriotti, "did not occur as a result of MN students."

Mr. Forbes, Springfield's principal, added, "The accident was not due to Snringfield students."

Mr. John Wilcox, principal at Lower Merion high school, was trespassing at the time of the accident. He commented, "The accident did not occur because of Merion kids."

MN stage manager, John Jealous, simplv added, "The accident did not occur.

Mr. Capriotti noted

continued on page 9

ABORTION

See the catchy headline. This makes you want to read the Loser. All this article has to say is that soon we will be featuring articles on a very controversial topic. This topic not only affects the nation, it also affects us, here in good old down home, small-town Marple Newtown. Our series will feature authoritative investigative reporting, and interviews with unwed mothers, prominent gynecologists, and abortions. So keep reading the Loser, because we're getting better, better, better all the time.

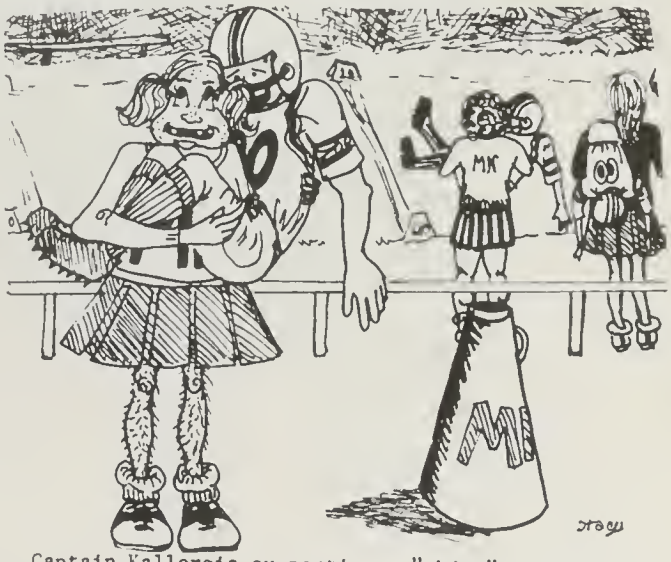
Cheerleaders Win DOPES Award

Our DOPES (District of Prevalant Educational Students) award this year was a tough one to give away. Traditionally, it should be awarded to one student who has proved beyond a shadow of a doubt that he or she is unquestionably ignorant.

Right away we thought of giving it to David Levenburg for his driving skill, but technically he's not a MN student and therefore not eligible for the DOPES award.

We then thought of giving it to Jim Wolf for having the stupidity to take over the MN basketball team. But, Mr. Wolf is a teacher and not eligible for this student award.

Well, after much consideration, it is with great pride and prejudice as well as the usual pomp and circumstance, that we from the County Loser proudly present our DOPES award to, da-da, da-da, da-da, the Marple Newtown Cheerleading Souad!



Captain Kallergic supporting a "thing" in uniform.

Yeh, hoorah, let's hear it for our pretty, petite pieces of popular and sometimes promiscuous and pernicious people.

Why, you ask? Ha-ha, are you in for some fancy story telling.

The reason we picked

continued on page 3

FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

Corruption contaminates our federal government. The latest no-no concerns a conversation hetween President Nixon and his dog during a recent stroll through Washington. Witnesses claim the President instructed his pet to ignore the "please curb vour dog" signs posted on the steps of the Lincoln Memorial. A tape of the conversation, which might have heen used to imnlicate the President of anti-Keep America Beautiful regulations had not crucial sectons heen accidentlv erased- "I never was good with such complicated contraptions as cassette recorders, "the President once intimated- was later found hinding the mouth and hands of a Washington Post reporter. Nixon, however, denies anv part in the affair. "I don't even have a dog," he added. "The Alpo you've seen delivered to the White House is served at dinners with Dean, Halderman, Erlichman, and Mitchell.

Nepotism nips at the heart of state and municipal governments. Arlene Specter, chief custodial enginerr at Philadelphia's Citv Hall, recentlv named her brother Arlen as supervisor of the first floor mop-and-glow squad.

But the unmentionahles mentioned ahove pale heside the scandal plaguing Marple Newtown Senior High. A County Loser reporter has discovered that Mr. Joseni Latario, head of the Custodial Department, is accepting hrihes from members of the administration and facultv.

In return for an all-expense paid trip to Trinidad (nnd Tohago), Mr. Latario furnished Mr. Slannder and his coterie with two dozen soft-seated soft-hacked chairs. Five hundred dollars in spending monev "hought" the administration 15 cardboard heads to replace their worn wooden ones.

Teachers are also bribing Mr. Latario. In return for chalk and erasers (of which MN has an acute shortage-or is it downswing), the women offer Mr. Latario kevs to their apartments. The men take these women's hushands to all-night movies. (One desperate woman offered to sunplv Mr. Latario with the kev to Raquel Welsh's apartment in return for a piece of a piece of hypo-allergenic chalk.)

The Loser advisor leaves cases of beer under the sink in her office so that Mr. Latario will empty her trash can (or is it her desk that needs emptving?).

Such acts of hrihery are intolerable. If they are not terminated students will be forced to take regrettable measures. They will be compelled to replace the 50¢ cigars they've heen leaving in the lavatories in return for toilet paper with $1.00 cigars.

Llen F. Penguin

Nixon Sweats To Death

Former President, Richard M. Nixon, died late vesterdav of complications resulting from an oneration that removed the sweat glands in his upper lip. Mr. Nixon goes on record as the longest survivor of the delicate oneration, outliving his predecessor, Hubert Humphrev hv several vears. Throughout his checkered career, Mr. Nixon showed himself to he quite a pliable politician. In the 1950's, he was one of the most fervent anti-communists in the nation, hut one of his greatest achievements is the renewal of friendlv relations with those verv same communists. He once explained, "I just don't like kitchens, that's all." The President is also well known for his political maneuvering in the "Watergate" case. When it was found out that he had sahotaged everv other candidate's campaign except that of his opponent, a hlithering idiot, he exnlained hv saving, "There's no truth in what anv of them savs; as a matter of fact, mv opponent was in everv wav as well qualified as mvself." Nixon responded to threats of impeachment in 1974 hv firing, in succession, his special prosecuter, his vice-president, his secretarv of defense, his lawver, the snecial White House Presidential men's-room aid, his attornev general, his wife, (who had heen drawing $400,000 as a pencil sharpener attendant), his secretarv Rosarie Marv Wood, half of the White House staff, the whole Senate and House of Representatives, and the Supreme Court. Who can forget the dav that a packed audience of ten Nixon supporters cheered when he announced that to protect the office of the nresidency he found it necessarv to abolish the rest of the government, as the halls echoed with "long live Dictator Dick". Nixon's empire fell when public indignation caused the overthrow when it was disclosed that Nixon had had his conscience surgicallv removed in 1968.

TREASURE

continued from page 1

The main prohlem now, according to the school administration, is to try to avoid an all-out goldrush bv the student hodv. "A kid could get lost or injured in that pool and no one would ever know it. We'll have most of the nool charted hv 1980, and then we can send down experienced divers to dig up the sediment. The school is now hudgeting monev for an all-out treasure hunt-un-investigation." The Phvs-Ed Department is anxious to dispel rumors that the pool's bottom has heen sighted, although thev are hopeful that the discoverv will inspire someone to search for it.

Shorestreaking Suggested For Eight Months

During the summer,M.N. students abandon the hot, humid hidawavs of the thriving megalopoli of Marple and Newtown and streak to the shore for a meaningful learning experience.

Girls learn everything there is to know about the sun, especially lightening and darkening techniques. Bovs learn a lesson in economics: how to obtain food, clothing, shelter and entertainment with $5. Both learn more in a month than 12 years of health class could teach them.

Such a valuable learning experience should last longer than three months. We therefore suggest that vacation he extended to eight months and school limited to three months.

The month of January should be dropped from the curriculum due to an overwhelming lack of interest.

THE COUNTY LOSER STAFF

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Prevent Cruelty To Suckers

Each of us has ran across that sorry specimen of humanity, the substitute teacher (homo suckerus). The substitute teacher can be distinguished from other forms of life by terminal migraines, a ton of aspirin, and no knowledge of any subject.

The scene of a class with a substitute usually is much like this:

Sub: Good morning, class. As you may have guessed, your regular teacher is not here today, but--

Class: Yaaaayyy! (Stampede for door.)

Sub: Now, sit down, class. We will act as if this was a day with a regular teacher. My name is Mrs. Smith and--

Voice: Hey, that's a really futuristic name! How do you spell that?

Sub: S-M-I -- waitaminnit. That's not funny. Before we begin, are there any questions?

Voice #1: Can I go to the can?

Voice #2: Can I change my seat?

Sub: OK, let us begin. You were to have a test today--

Voices: What test? I don't know anything about a test.

Sub: -But I do not have them. (Class stampedes again). Take your seats, class.

And so the farce continues.

Substitutes appear to have two goals in mind when they enter a classroom: a) to keep the actions of the class down to a mild riot; b) get out of the room alive.

Inevitably, a substitute filling in for a chemistry teacher has only a degree in Czechoslovakian literature and someone taking over a history class majored in A.P. Basket Weaving. Substitutes who have to show a movie never know how to work the projector, so they ask the class juvenile delinquent to work it, and he always purposely does it wrong, resuting in 20 minutes of putting the film back on the reel by hand.

Of course, subs have their good points, too. Who else can get a purple heart for walking down the aisles in a classroom? Who else gets to play, "Put-the-right-kid-in-the-right-seat- and-guess-his-right-name?" And who else can get a standing ovation for dropping a book?

In light of all these facts, maybe someone should start a "Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Substitute Teachers."

Math Department Receives Award

The Math Dept. has been named "Good Sport" for the period ending February 29, 1974.

The award recognizes the department for its ability to shrug off what some have termed "unfortunate working" in MNBC announcements and Mar News articlea.

At a glittery ceremony in Room 198, Miss Lewis accepted the award on behalf of the entire department, saying that though some lower departments have attacked Math for what she termed "acute liberalism," she was convinced that the Math Department had upstaired- Uh, I mean upstaged-them.

Runners-up included Mr. Shafer and the Physical Education Department.

FCA Wins Custodial Award

Eastern Dromedary State College, internationally known for its research in the ancient practice of defenstrative methods of pivotal camel extremity manipulation, has awarded its annual Founders Custodial award to the Marple Newtown FCA for its work in the advancement of this pertinent and highly strudined field.

Dr. Benjamin Harrison, faculty sponsor of FCA, commented, "I'm very happy to accept this solid gold medallion on behalf of the FCA. I think I'll take it home and have it bronzed."

On hand at the award presentation was the Blue Bells, Pa. Eagle Scout Troup 19 and the award-winning Brownie Troop from the Our Lady of Perpetual Rhythm Church. Dr. Jonathan Wadd, who presided over the award ceremony, congratulated the FCA for its tremendous community and school involvement. Among examples that he mentioned were a Charlie Chaplin film festival at the Overbrook School for the Blind, the translation of ancient heiroglyphics found in the guidance denartment files, and dying the water in the water fountains black and orange to give the students the "fighting MN Spirit" everytime they get thirsty.

Attending the ceremony were members of the Math Department to offer their "100% support" and Mr. Capriotti to offer his congratulations and "what have you."

At the conclusion of the ceremony, Bruce Boyle, FCA President, expressed his thanks to the administration of EDSC and cited a few of the people that helped FCA to win the award. Boyle offered his thanks to the owner of Drexel Hill Pizza for his inspiring "Drekskil Peeeetsaa! Whatchoo say? Hokay, ten minnts." every time he answered the phone, to the Guidance Department, who immediately knew the answers to all the questions, to Dr. Brubaker, whose bright yellow suit lit up the hallways during the recent power failure, to the cafeteria, for creating enough gas to pull MN through the gas shortage, and to MNBC, who faithfully and seriously put any announcement over the PA system (with consideration for such people as Miss Lewis and Mr. Bonder).

HOT FLASHES

Cheerleading tryouts for junior and senior boys will be held at Haverford State Hospital. Blind men will judge form and grace; deaf men will judge cheering ability; the mute will announce the losers.

* *

The guidance department tea will be given one day late this year because everyone is a day ahead in his work. Instructions on how to get to Mr. Speer's house will be given by Mrs. Bagel at approximately 10:00 p.m. sharp, and will run until the next morning's stars twinkle in the sky. Bring your own coffee.

* *

Grace Lutheran, son of Mr. and Dr. Luke Lutheran, 4999 Crescentroll Drive, Broomall Square, was appointed to the Brandywine University College State of Wilmington "Teach the Deaf to Talk" Committee.

Although Grace has a slight speech impediment, she assured the Loser that it would not hamper her efforts to teach deaf people how to talk. She added, "Ith I cun talth tooth youth like thirth, than I cun teath deaf peopleth how to speath."

* *

The paper drive for the MN Sr. H. Sc. Band is the weekend of December 31 to February 16. Band parents will be manning the bins on Thursday evening, Saturday and Friday from ten to nine, to asaist anyone bringing papers to the school.

MacGriff, leader of the paper drive, stressed the fact that no newspapers, napkins, or commercial paper will be accepted. Griff pointed out that used or unused rolling papers will be the only paper products accepted. Asked about this change in policy, Griff replied, "A ton of commercial paper is worth a dollar, while the demand for rolling papers like the kind used in making your own cigarettes has increased sharply." Griff could not explain why the value of the papers had gone up.

Dear Mr. Wrexit,
Follow the yellow brick road. Follow the yellow brick road. Follow follow follow follow follow the yellow brick road. But don't eat yellow snow. Arf Arf!!

Dorothy and Toto
Munchkin City, Oz

Dear Mr. Wrexit,
I'm going to try to guess what you're thinking. Go ahead. Think of anything. Well? I'm waiting. Hey! Watch your mouth! Huh? I will not! You better watch out, wise guy!

Kresge
Vancouver, Canada

Mister Wrexit:
Beware of ghosts and goblins and things that go KABLOOEY in the night.

Clair Voyant
Cornwall Heights, Pa.

Dear Mr. Wrexit,
Do you want door #1, door #2, or door #3? The big deal of the day is worth $18,253.41. Now which door do you choose? Door #2? Let's open it and see what you've won... hey, you've won a three week trip for two to Famous Philadelphia General Hospital, including an appendectomy, tracheotomy, and heart transplant. Plus we've got $150 spending money. Total value of the deal-$18,253.41. I hope you have a great time! Okay, for the rest of the audience-if anyone has a three dollar bill, I'll pay you $600...

Monty Hall
Studio 1, Hollywood

Bonjour and hello dere Monsieur Wrexit:
I hate fish. I get sea-sick. I'm petrified of aqualungs. I get scared when I take a bath.

Jacques Cooooooosteau
Paris, Fraaaance

Mr. Wrexit,
Anyone interested in joining the Malthus Theory Club should see any Science Department Member. This club investigates and discusses Henri Malthus theory, a major item in everyone's life. Once a month the club will challenge another school to a debate concerning the theory. All club members receive an official membership card and an "I like Malthus" button. Membership fee is 200 grams of NiS ($1.00). This is a once-in-a-lifetime chance. Join now!

Science Department
Second Floor

Dear Mr. Wrexit,
There is a yellow MG Midget in the front parking lot with its lights on.

A Reader

Mr. Wrexit,
We would like to report the violation of the speed limits in the school parking lot. The delivery vans and trash trucks use the alley between the cafeteria and gym as a raceway. So far they have killed six and injured thirty-seven of us. This is ridiculous. How can anyone expect us to catch a smoke between classes without endangering our lives?

Smokers Union Local #404
MN Senior Hi

Dear Mr. Wrexit,
What's black and white and black and white and green?

Curly

Dear Mr. Wrexit,
Two nuns fighting over a pickle...Nyuk, Nyuk, Nyuk.

Curly

Dear Mr. Wrexit,
Keep an eye out for any of those red-breasted, white-eyed, yellow-backed, blue jays with a 2-speed semiautomatic transmission, tinted windows, and optional hatchback. They're very rare.

The Nashunal
Autobon Societee
Schennectady, New York

Dear Mr. Wrexit,
Oh I wonder, wonder who be-do-be who, who wrote the book of love?

Monotones
Hollywood, Calif.

Dear Mr. Waesit,
Please inform the student body that from now on, the Counseling Swite will no longer be open to students. Because of the amount of time needed to do what ever it is we do, we can no longer devote any time to a bunch of kids with problems- Besides, its too depressing.

Counseling Dept.
Across from the library

Dear Mr. Wrexit,
Is it my turn now?

Gerry Forrrd
Washington, Dee Cee

Dear Mr. Wrexit,
How 'bout a second chance?

Spiral T. Staircase
Lost in Maryland

Mr. Wrexit:
Could I use your phone? See, all I have is my Bank-Americard, and pay phones won't take those. I really have to call the Air Force. I came up with this new design for airplane wings.
This new design is based on David Eisenhower's ears, mainly because they are flappers.

Schlepinger
San Francisco, Calif.

Mr. Wrexit:
It's ten minutes past eight on MNBC. We've got a really great show here this morning. If any of you really keen guys and gals out there want to hear any groovy discs, just call E16-9400. Once again, that's 353-2871, remember 459-2-25. Here we go, with a tune that's far in and right arm, Bing Crosby's "White Christmas..."

MNBC
Next to the Office

Mr. Wrexit:
I'll bet you're wondering what the people in the cafeteria do with all that food that's left over from lunch. Did you ever look at those hamburgers? But I mean, really look at them? And what about those funny looking pretzels? If you think that's disgusting, next time you see them changing the oil in the buses, watch and see if they don't pour it into the coffee pots.

Gerard T. Bangk
Room 122-A

Mr. Wrexit:
Just a warning to all unsuspecting people who try to use the candy machine: it eats money (and anything else that gets too close to the coin slot). I've lost at least thirty cents to that infernal machine, and a friend of mine lost his right hand. He didn't even get the candy he wanted.

Sweet-tooth
Broomall, Pa.

Mr. Wrexit:
You have been kidnapped. Don't make any funny moves. Your ransome note will appear in the next issue of the Mar News, But we'll give you a hint of what it says: you have to provide $70 worth of cork to all the needy people in Finland.

The Surinam
Liberation Navy
Des Moines, Iowa

Lunch Lover Flunks Out

I love lunch. In my three years at MN, it has been my favorite subject.

I've had sixth and eighth lunches and one is as much fun as the other. In sixth lunch, I get a fantastic selection of food, but no seat. In eighth lunch, I get a fantastic selection of seats, but no food.

Actually, this is an over statement. I can always find a seat. Perhaps the heating vent or the floor. And if I don't mind thirty degree temperatures, I can eat outside. But none of these especially appeals to me.

I have disguised myself as a teacher, hoping to find a seat in the teachers area. I get a seat, only to be discovered as a student. Thoroughly chastised, I walk dejectedly out only to hear the cry of Mr. Willyum, "Hey you! Whatava think you're doing?" "Huh?" says I. "Nuttin." "Well you seem to like carrying trays around so much you can return all the trays left on the tables." I lose out again.

I decide to forget lunch at MN and start going to Gino's. This is a good idea, except everyone else starts going there. I still have to wait in line. Then, I am put down for cutting seventh-eighth study hall and given detention for a month.

I can't even pass "lunch" at MN.

Sweet's Tidings

Good morning, followers! This is your gossip columnist, Dever X. Sweet, writing to you from sunny, sunny Palm Beach.

Well, the talk of the town today is that groovy, groovy bon-vivant, John D. Sorry, but I just can't hold this back any longer- John and his lover, a certain Mr. Parks, intend to "take the plunge: into MATRIMONY. Their affair was no secret secret among Jet Setters, since John became pregnant!...

Today's Hot, Hot Flashes:

There is absolutely no truth to the rumor that the state of Idaho will be closed because of lack of interest. It will, however be postphoned. The New Jersey Knights Police basketball team has announced that it has picked a new mascot. No specifics, as yet, but this writer has an inkling that it will be none other than the Ronald MacDonald!

Elizabeth Trailor is rumored to be seeking a divorce from one of the three men to whom she is presently married. Her reason is given to be that although she simply dotes on him deeply, and although he's too, too much, she just, hasn't been in the gossip columns recently; she really really needs some action. Here's looking at you, Elizbeth. Swing.

That's all for today, Gossip Buffs.

More tomorrow.

daffynitions

Freak: Someone who doesn't need life to get high.
Jock: Athletic Supporter; container for alcoholic beverages.
Brain: Someone who becomes very popular on the day of a test.
Louse: A brain who doesn't help you on the test.
Teacher: A failure who retaliates by failing others.
Administrator: 1. A person who can't see the students because matters concerning the school keep getting in the way. 2. The reason that half of these definitions haven't been published.
High School Play: 1. (dramatic) Students attempting to bring across the concept that they can't act. 2. (sports) An amazingly successful athletic maneuver which was not planned.
Cheat: To pass a test.
Answer to a really tough Math problem: 1
Newton's Law of Gravitation: All things are pulled downward by an invisible force. Applies especially to grades.
Roach: Not enough of a good thing.
Good Stuff: Frightaway; as in "I got a Frightaway."
School: Baby-sitting service for big babies.
Lunatic: The author of this article.

I'm...

"Oh my God I just found out. I'm..."
"How did it happen?"
"In the Business Ed corridor between fifth and sixth periods about six to eight weeks ago.
"Have you told him yet?"
"Well, I would've, but I'm not sure he was the one?"
"You're kidding."
"There were a lot of people in the hall that day...
"You're kidding."
"And some joker turned off the lights."
"You're kidding."
"Yeah." (titter)

Dopes Award

continued from page 1

the cheerleading squad for this prestigious award lies in its one stupendous blunder during the past year. After the Loser published a story on the cheerleaders and their lack of support towards the wrestling team, we recieved a rebuttal from the able-bodied captains of the squad: Petty Rosters and Maggot Kallergic.

This is their sentence (and we quote): "We wish we could support more things in uniform: but there is only so much that we can do."

Girls, we realize how heavy those football players are, and we're very proud of you for supporting them. We hope and pray that this award will inspire you to keep up your tradition of supporting more things in and out of uniform.

(We do, however, have one complaint. If you're supporting more things in uniform (as you claim), why aren't our football teams winning Central League Championships? Our wrestling team did it without your support- If you support them next year, we're sure they'll be very, very happy to win another title.)

Dear Aggie

Dear Aggie,
My boyfriend hasn't kissed me for a month. He tells me I have bad breath. But I love my job. You see, I work in an onion factory. What can I do?
Kissless Breath

Dear Kissless Breath,
Remind your boyfriend that there are other places to kiss you.
Aggie

* *

Dear Aggie,
I just got a new job as a secretary and the money's great; $50 a week for "secretarial duties" and $773 for "personal assistant." My boss makes me sit on his lap whenever he's not busy. He says it's part of my job. I think he's just in love with my body.
38-24-36

Dear 38-24-36,
You're right. Have a good time.
Aggie

* *

Dear Aggie,
Is it true that a dog owner begins to look like his dog? I have a dachahund, and my legs are getting shorter.
Shorty

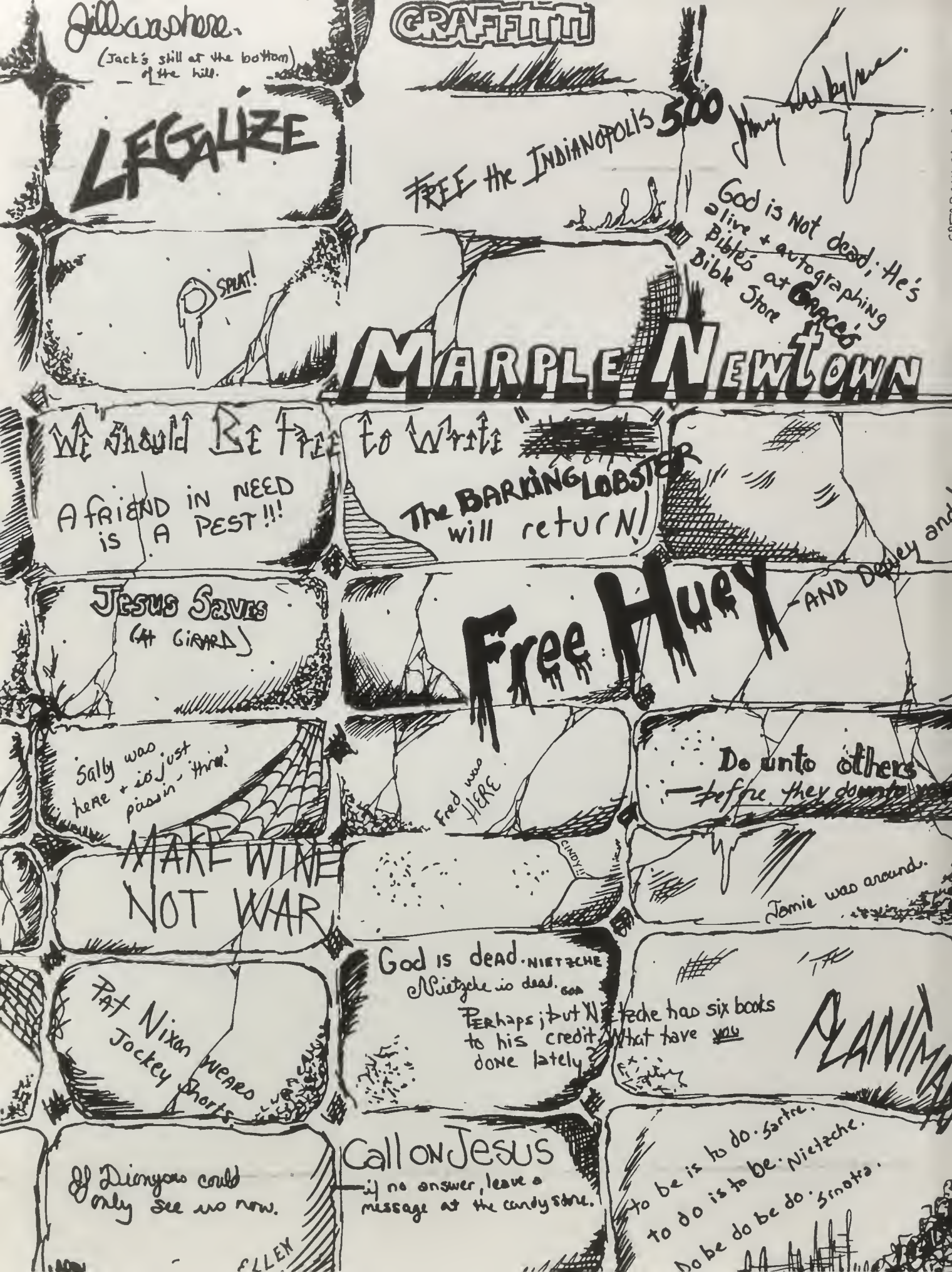
Dear Shorty,
Is this a joke?
Aggie

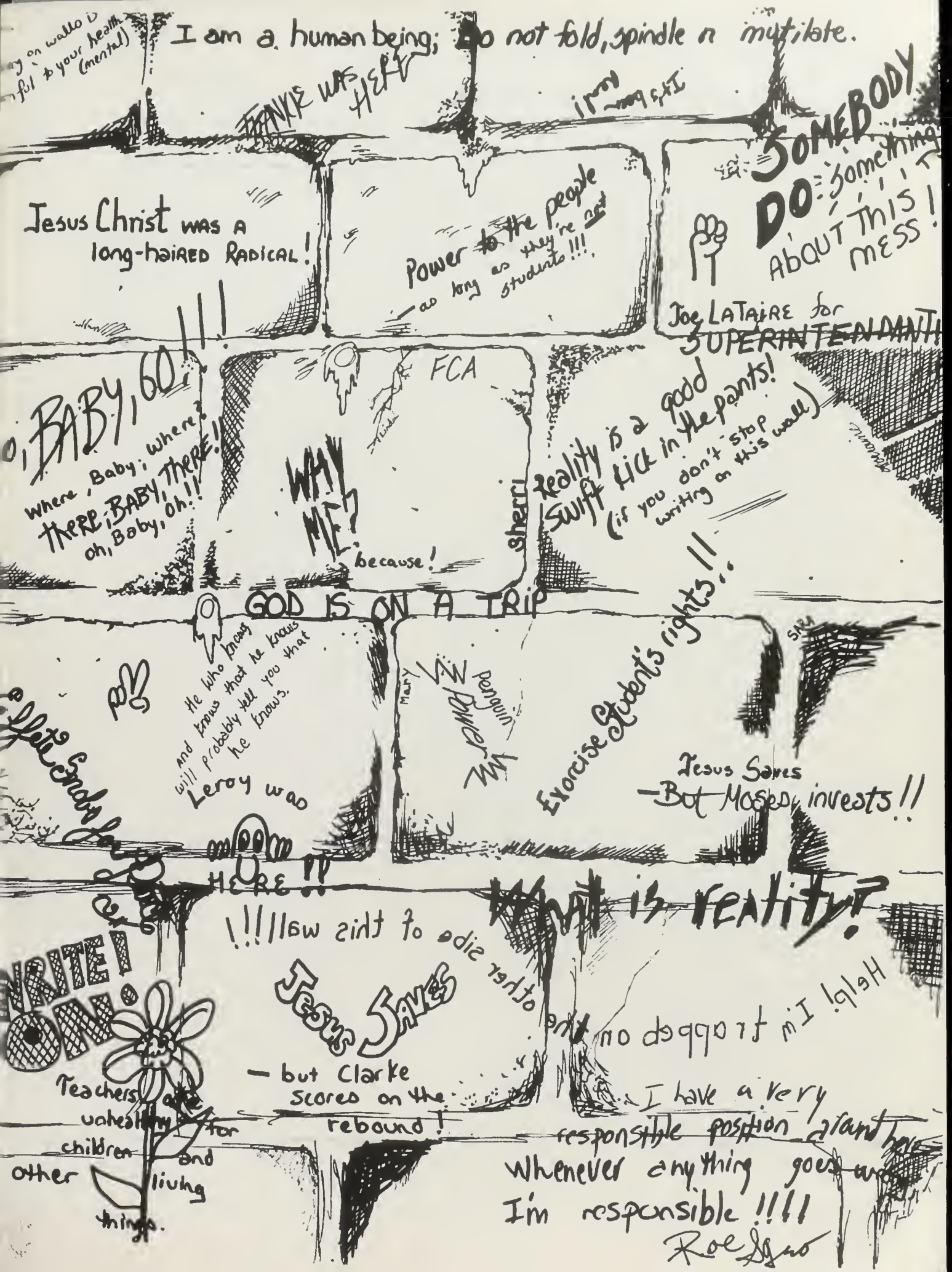
* *

Dear Aggie,
I am a junior in high school. My grades have been dropping. I've lost interest in everything. I don't want to go to college anymore. What can I do to change my attitudes?
Suspended Indefinitely

Dear S.I.,
Maybe the guidance department can help you find the cause of your attitude.
Aggie

Dear Aggie,
It was in talking with guidance that I first got these ideas.
S.I.


Jill was here.
(Jack's still at the bottom of the hill.
GRAFFITI
LEGALIZE
FREE the INDIANAPOLIS 500
God is Not dead; He's alive + autographing Bibles at Grace's Bible Store
SPLAT!
MARPLE NEWTOWN
We should BE FREE to write
A FRIEND IN NEED is A PEST!!!
The BARKING LOBSTER will return!
Jesus Saves
(At Girard)
Free Huey
AND Dewey and
Sally was here + is just passin' thru.
Fred was HERE
Do unto others
—before they do unto me
MAKE WINE NOT WAR
CINDY!!
Jamie was around.
God is dead. NIETZCHE
Nietzche is dead. GOD
PERhaps; but Nietzche has six books to his credit. What have you done lately
Pat Nixon wears Jockey Shorts
THE PLANET
Call on Jesus
—if no answer, leave a message at the candy store.
If Dionysus could only see us now.
ELLEN
to be is to do. Sartre.
to do is to be. Nietzche.
Do be do be do. Sinatra.


I am a human being; do not fold, spindle or mutilate.
Jesus Christ was a long-haired Radical!
Power to the people as long as they're students!!!
SOMEBODY DO: Something ABOUT THIS MESS!
Joe LaTaire for SUPERINTENDANT!
FCA
Reality is a good kick in the pants!
(if you don't stop writing on this wall)
WHY ME? because!
sherri
GOD IS ON A TRIP
He who knows and knows that he knows will probably tell you that he knows.
Leroy was here!!
Mary Penguin Power
Exorcise Student's rights!!
Jesus Saves — But Moses invests!!
What is reality?
Jesus Saves — but Clarke scores on the rebound!
I have a very responsible position around here. Whenever anything goes wrong I'm responsible!!!!
Roe Isno
Teachers are valuable for children and other living things.

Fortune Kookie Kolumn

1) No advice is more precious than a good gift.
2) We are most apt to understand what we do not understand.
3) The secret of happiness is to get what you want.
4) You can't always get what.you want.
4½) If you try sometime you just might find... you get what you need.
5) To dead people nothing is more troublesome than breathing.
6) Adventure can be real happiness.
7) That girl next to you can be a real adventure.
8) The father, in praising his son, disgusts himself.
9) Two shirts no starch.
10) There's a train leaving for Schnectady in ten minutes. Be under it.
11) While you lend srip of papel, clook stear foltune cookie - sollv, challie!
12) No tickee, no shirtee.
13) The one who helieves these fortunes deserves the consequences.

the key Music Place

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WORMS?

Ever since the Dawn of Time, when man finally got it into his thick skull that there was something other than cobwebs and sawdust lodged in his head and that the thinking process would not totally destroy his feeble mind, he has asked the infinite question "Why?" or conversely- "Why Not?" Let us ponder the first question.

It has been suggested that the major difference between man and animal is free will. What is free will? It is will that costs nothing. Of course, any scholar will tell you that when this information is weighed in the balance of knowledge, it is found wanting. But I digress.

To fully comprehend the importance of the infinite question we may use the formula, $XZ^2 \pm 3A = FVNPT$, substituting the standard pronoun configuration for XZ^2 and sub-standard gerundial conjunction for 3A. In commonterms, this breaks down to section 6A of the Masters and Johnson vs. Sacco and Vanzetti grammatical trial of 1959 which states,

"A verb-subject always agress with its objective numeral." But this is common knowledge.

Many poets have discovered the true spiritual meaning of the question "Why?". This knowledge is exhibited in such great works of art as:

> "A bird sat on a bookshelf and shook his head in doubt. He wondered where the bookworms were he'd heard so much about."

This leads the reader to ask himself some questions. Why did the bird not catch any worms? Was he not early? Why did the worms not appear? Had they no feelings for the hungry birds? No wonder no one likes worms! Thery're unfeeling! And slimy.

Working Band

LOOKING For Steady
Bass Player

SEE
Jim Ballezzi OR
CALL AT 353-5594

Hang on to your Lunar Helmets, Space boys and girls, it's time once again for...

ROBBIE RETRO-SPACE CADET!!

When last we left Robbie, he and his loyal companion, Zomar, from Planet Z, were trapped in arch-criminal Prince Quisling's torture-ship, and we heard Robbie say,

"Zomar, we've got to get out of here!"

Let us now travel to the outermost reaches of space and join Robbie and Zomar...

"Zomar, we've got to get out of here!"

"Gosh, Robbie, do you think we can?"

"If only I could reach my fusion ray gun, we could blast our way out of this accursed place. Darn! I can't reach it!"

"Now what, Robbie?"

"Maybe my brute strength can break these chains. (Grunt) Got 'em! Now let's blast out of here!"

"But where can we go, Robbie? Our ship was damaged when we landed on Quisling's planet."

"I'll think of something, Zomar! For now, let's just get out of here!"

"Why don't we take over this ship, Robbie?"

"Good thinking, Zomar! Let's go!"

"Well, we finally made it, Robbie."

"Yes. All of evil Quisling's traps combined can't keep Robbie Retro from his duty! You take over the navigation, Zomar. I'll pilot this accursed ship."

"We're off the ground, Robbie. We're safe!"

"Don't be so sure, you little blue monster!"

"Robbie! It's Prince Quisling on the Vid-Com!"

"Yes, Zomar! And I, the great Quisling, will get to you two later. You may have escaped me, but Professor Alvin Centuri didn't, and he's dead! Be careful, because you're next! Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha!"

"Robbie! He's killed Prof. Centuri! What do we do?"

"Nothing! That's all atoms into the reactor now!"

"Well, scramble my feedback, Robbie, you're right!"

"Yes. Ready, Zomar? Warp Six!! We're going home!"

Join us next week, when you'll hear Robbie say,

"How do you pilot this ding-boned thing?"

Next week; same SPACE TIME
same SPACE CHANNEL!

Broomall Jewelers

Marple Newtown Charm Headquarters for

MINIATURE SCHOOL RINGS AND KEYS
TIGERS — PENNANTS — CHEERLEADERS
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Complete Selection of Marple Newtown High School Rings
ANY YEAR — ANY STONE
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Marple Newtown Institutes Four New Courses

"Topics of Mathematical Impact.
(or, how late to turn in a paper and still get a "c"). Taught by Dr. Chalker.

How to be Happily Married.
(for 31 years, love every minute of it, and teach it as a course). Taught by Mr. Wonder.

The Crying Act: What It Means to Me.
(or, how the best-looking girls in the school can convince an assistant principal to give them study halls of their schedules.) Taught by Mr. Shrafer.

Stretching Your Food Budget.
(or, how the cafeteria out stretches even the leading meat stretcher without any students even finding out).
Taught by Mr. Gimsley.

Bored Lets Grass Grow

In unusual action yesterday, the Marple Newtown School Bored ruled that marijuana is to be legalized in Marple Newtown Schools. Interested in this new ruling, we sent our reporter to talk with Clay Henry, president of the Bored.

"That's right," he affirmed, "but there is some small print that people should be aware of. It's nothing important, just the usual legal talk."

"You see," he continued, "although posaession of marijuana is legal, we have imposed minimum 10 to 20 year sentences for anyone found smoking marijuana, eating it, or under its influence."

Later he added, "President Nixon would be proud of the way we disguised a definite step backward as a new, popular, legislative step forward.

FLIMS

AMERICAN GRAVY- Super keen flick about the Wifty Fifties. With stars like Howard Howard and Wolfman Jock, this movie has got it made in the shade. It's really the ginchiest!

SERPENTO- A tough, hard-hitting movie about a delirious cop with a fetish for fishes. This show has so much sex and violence (especially sex) that I had to watch it seven times to make sure I was not imagining all the smut. You wouldn't believe what you can do with a salmon!

1001 DANISH DELIGHTS- Story of a man posessed by two spirits: that of the Marquis de Sade and that of a deranged baker. You'll be rolling in the aisles as you watch this maniac roam through bakeries while shipping nastry.

THE GLEAT TLAIN LOBBELY- Horrible Japanese film about four men who try to steal the gold shipment from the Times Square-Grand Central Station subway shuttle while fighting off Ultra Man AND Skalor the monster-dragon.

LOST TINGLES IN PARIS- Heartwarming story of a young man searching for love and the strange way in which he finds it. Almost as exciting as "Son of Flubber."

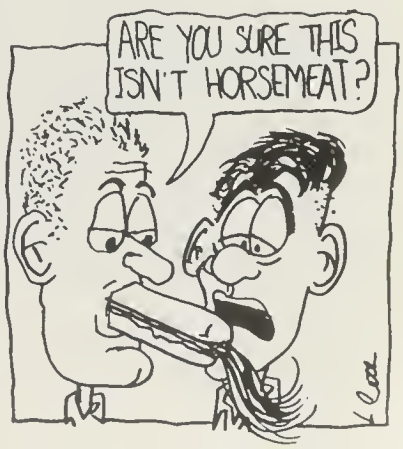
Oldie Moldie Masterpieces

Some things deserve immortality. Among these are my favorite April Fools' jokes, inspired masterpieces which have been passed along from class to class for generations.

The first involves an ink pen. A Bic is preferable since it will stand up to punishment, which you will certainly receive if caught. Leak about six drops onto the teacher's chair, or, depending on the type of teacher, it may be enough just to leak it on top of the front row desk. As everyone knows, the more you try to wipe ink off, the more it smears. And it gets on your hands, and, if you scratch anywhere, the black smears spread. And spread. And begin to blotch. And smear. Anyway, it's alot of fun.

Another oldie moldie is the desk on fire trick. This is a very worthwhile trick, as it inspires class unity and leadership. During the most boring time of history class (which could be any time), someone rises and yells, "My desk is on fire." To be most effective, this should be accompanied by wild gesticulation and controlled show of panic. Then, as previously arranged, everyone files out to the halls in standard fire drill procedure. The teacher, flabergasted by the perfect order of the drill, offers no resistance, and, if the trick is extremely effective, will ever chime in with, "Someone get the windows. Don't forget the door." Of course, from the hall everyone proceeds to the cafeteria where all have a good laugh over donuts and coffee.

The last trick is only worthwhile if a major like math or science follows gym. Everyone asks to go out and play tennis, and when the courts are filled, volunteer to use the outdoor basketball courts. And if the baskets are all being used, the last kids go out for ice hockey. Unaccountably, a severe case of atrophaphillia (deaf ear) comes over the entire class at the same time. You come running in forty-five minutes late, "What gym hell?"



Stage Accident

continued from page 1

that MN students were responsible people. Mr. Forbes noted that they were irresponsible. Mr. Wilcox noted that Forbes was irresponsible.

"The accident did not occur," added John Jealous.

Mr. Capriotti, a man who loves his wife, observed the accident. He saw everything that happened and concluded that it was Springfield's fault.

"Either Springfield or Lower Merion," he added.

Mr. Betterman and Mrs. Would, MN stage directors, noted that it was each others fault. Mr. Wilcox, who was still trespassing, noted that Betterman is older than Would and, therefore, smarter.

John Jealous, who knew nothing of the accident, said that Would was his mother's fourth cousin, and therefore, smarter.

Explained Mr. Capriotti, "I am the smartest of them all."

Following the accident, stage crew personnel were instructed to leave all the broken lights and lenses where they landed. This instruction was the first measure taken in a series of insurance proceedings.

Ms. Camelory, a ginchy stage insurance agent, asked, "Whose fault is it?"

A seven-year-old boy was then implicated in the stage accident. According to Newton Police Officer C. Pest, the boy had trespassed onto MN grounds, crashed into seven cars, while driving a 1967 Mercury, taken seven barbituates, and drunken seven bottles of hard whiskey.

"But, what is his name?" the ginchy stage insurance agent demanded. Mr. Wilcox, who was still trespassing, replied, "Duuu, I don't know." Mr. Capriotti, the smartest of them all, added, "Me neither." John Jealous, who knew nothing of the accident said, "Whose name?"

Mr. Forbes, who was deemed irresponsible by Mr. Wilcox, said, "I know, I know. It is Dave Sevenberg or something like that."

Pussycats Claw Cryers

"Hello hockey fans, this is Ted Linseed and Brian McFarmer here to commentate the game of the vear. Of course, vou know the game we're speaking of. None other than the Philadelphia Cryers vs. The MN Pussycats."

"The game started just minutes ago, and already the Pussycats' leading goalgetter, Veal Kovnet, has tallied 206 times. The Cryers have vet to score.

"Wait, Dead Van Limpe is racing down the ice with the puck. Score? No Limpe... wrong goal."

"You mean I gotta score on THAT goal down there? Nobodv ever told me nothin' like that."

"Well, fans, face off between Kill Flett and MN's Jim Komokozi is underwav. Why doesn't the referee drop the puck already? He's waiting for the Nastvcake commercial's Peter Stuck to leave. Well, the puck is dropped and the third period begins. Suddenly, the referee hlows his whistle and the game is halted. Why?...to wipe the cobwehs off MN goaltender Dave MacDewin's shoulders."

"Well, with seconds left in this game, Ted, what do you say we fill the readers in on the statistics."

"Okav, Brian. Cryers-0, Pussycats-31,200. MN powerplay goals were made hv Bob Burnt, Wynn Terr, Pete Moss Tom A. Toe, and Terrv Cloth. MN penalties: 17 minutes for cooking, 37 minutes for flashing, and a wardrohe at Jack Lane's Men Shop for streaking."

The game which ended in a shattering defeat for the Cryers, is under protest because goaltender Bernie Paraplegic was at the dentist getting his tooth checked.

Pussycat goaltender Dave MacDewin takes a Purina break during third period action.

MN COACH

continued from below

aimed shot to Zer's ribs.

The match ended and Stud jumped up in triumph. Zer did not move from the mat, and a doctor was called. Zer was pronounced dead on the spot with a broken wrist, a dislocated arm 5 broken ribs, a rupture, a detached retina, a broken nose, and an open gash on the cheek. Stud was then taken into custody by local authorities.

Witnesses testified that they actually saw fire and smoke coming out of Stud's nose.

By the way, Marple won the Varsity match 23-30, to break Harriton's string of wins at home.

Tiger II Forfeit Game

The hopes of a championship season for football coach Harried Millur and the Tiger II were dashed with a grain of salt as they forfeited the final game of the season to the Haverford Chevys.

The story of the forfeit was Enoch Zirpina's cold. The Tigers couldn't play with him disabled because it was his football.

What is astounding is that the Tigers forfeited minutes before Haverford announced that she was forfeiting. Their reason: the Chevys had been low on gas and had used up their energy waiting in line.

When asked for a comment, Coach Millur had this to say: "I must see mv comment before I allow the school to see my views."

In response to this interesting, powerful, and yet informative comment, this reporter told the coach that, "The entire Maple Newton school waited with baited hreath."

With that remark,Coach Millur thanked Miss Conley, Miss Speer, and the rest of the cheerleading squad for their guidance throughout the season!

MN Coach Charged With Murder

Nathan Stud has been arrested and charged with the murder of the Harriton High School wrestling coach.

Stud, wrestling coach of the Central League champions, Marple Newtown, slew the opposing coach in a"fit of anger" during the Varsity match.

After a close decision won by Marple Newtown in the 167-pound weight class, Stud and the opposing coach, Lou Zer, charged at each other and challenged one another to s wrestling duel. The referee consented and the two coaches returned to the locker room to suit up.

Minutes later, the contest began. Both combatants immediately charged at each other and locked up to determine each other's strength. After a minute lockup, where stares were exchanged, the referee,Cant C. Hutchinson, called a stalemate.

With just 45 seconds left in the first period Stud used a pancake and put Zer on the mat for a two point takedown. Stud was unable to put Zer on his back and the first period expired.

Stud started on the bottom in the second period and quickly escaped from Zer's grasp. While escaping, Stud's elbow accidently hit Zer in the face twelve successive times. A time was called to allow the doctor to put 35 stiches in Zer's cheek.

Stud struggles as police attempt to arrest him.

The third period started with Stud on top with a two-point lead. Another time out was quickly called when Zer was accidently hit in the groin by an errant Stud's knee.

Zer came back back to the mat limping and the Harriton fans yelled at the referees to call the match off because of an illegal hold by Stud. The referee refused and the third period resumed.

With 35 seconds left in the match, Zer retaliated and escaped from a tiring Stud. Stud was infuriated with Zer for having the audacity to score a point. Just 12 seconds before the end of the match, Stud charged at Zer and took him down with another pancake. He quickly put a tight waist on Zer and took control of the wrists and pulled. At the same time, Stud, gave a well

continued above

Mar News
MARPLE NEWTOWN SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL
NEWTOWN SQUARE, PA.
VOLUME 44
NUMBER 14
APRIL 5, 1974

Drown Your Excuse

Behind the secret doors of Louigi Unterli (head of athletics), it was decided to recognize those girls who consistently come up with the best exenses for missing swimming classes throughout the vear.

The first award is the BBic Banana Award. This consists of an entire set of BBic Banana magic markers for the girl who manages to break the most parts of her anatomy during the vear. (Sue Anderson holds first place at this time.) This prize was selected so that the winning wonder has something to use to sign her casts.

The second award will go to the lifesaving class that manages to convince Mrs. Johnson to be their submerged victim for the lifesaving test and then forget to rescue her. It is possible to tie for this award by wearing your Easter outfit to school on the day of the disrobing test, if you also have taken your gymsuit and sneakers home for their annual cleaning.

The third award of the year will be the sympathy award. This is an all expense paid visit to the doctor for the girl who manages to use THAT excuse six weeks in a row.

The title of best dressed swimmer will be awarded to the girl who,week after week, manages to squeeze herself into a stunning royal blue tank suit in order to avoid the embarrassment of having to go out there in front of all those boys in that shocking orange 38, her real size. If she is still alive to receive this award,artificial respiration will be provided free of charge.

Finally, a penmanship award to the girl who has written so many excuse notes on stolen doctor's stationary and signed them so authentically that she considered applying to the doctor for a job as his secretary. To her, we will present one box of stationary with Mr. Williams name on it and cafeteria duty for the rest of the school year.

But the coveted dramatics award will go to the best actress. She is not necessarily a member of the award winning Performance Group, but coincidentaly often might be. This award goes to the girl who acts out an attack of poisen ivy, ingrown toenail, extracted wisdom teeth, and/of an unsuccessful pregnancy resulting in miscarriage, only to learn that swimming class has been canceled due to the unacceptable,unsanitary conditions of the swimming pool.

Remember, girls,if you feel uncreative the period before swimming, and fear you may have to experience swimming for the first time at Marple Newtown, don't despair- Mrs. Johnson, the swimming teacher, still hasn't gone in, and if she can keep thinking up excuses, then you most certainly can.

EPISTLES

Dear Head:

Like, far out, y'know, man? Like, it's a rush, man. Like, you know where I'm comin' from? Try smokin' some o' that new organic Soft an' Dri. One toke and you are Gone!

Like, Anonymous, man.

Monsieur L'Editeur:

I wood like to, how you say, protest. These things you peoples sells in these cafeteria and call Franch Fries are no true Franch Fries. True Franch Fries wears these leetle greens herets. N'est pas?

Pierre Italienne

Kham-quao tco:

Dzhin pmon ouang-loc pong ping dok-tri. Lohn phat County Loser ouang-gai thet "Franch Fries" mychwe kah nok "one toke." Kanh phu cho po "green herets." Nom hienho ni-lucl Ni trang gahn fah toh "N'est pas?" Beh fho wehl Kah-Kol. Rots a'ruck.

President Nou ven Cao Ky
Saigon, Vietnam

Mahah:

Ah, ha! Rasvanva henifuji habatagaha. Ah ha.

Three Stooges

This and the preceding pages are part of the MAR NEWS' yearly spoof issue. Any resemblance to actual persons or events is coincidental.

PTO Evaluates Students Rights

In order to discuss school policy on certain proposals, students and parents suggested ideas and questioned administrators at a PTO meeting, Thursday evening, March 28.

When a student proposed uniformity and acceleration of present courses, Mr. Shafer stated that the high school has more courses than many small colleges.

Shorter, more numerous, classes were suggested to increase class flexibility. Mr. Capriotti stated that modular scheduling would be difficult to use in this school.

A bimonthly activity period was proposed to increase student involvement and fight apathy. Mr. Best explained, "It is very difficult for everyone to participate, but you people are involved in over 45 clubs at the present time."

A student rights committee was proposed to handle and forward student complaints. Community volunteers would help resolve grievances. Reports would be written to all students regarding the resolution of problems.

Mr. Capriotti described this school as a "comprehensive high school." Summarizing the administrators' viewpoints, Mr. Capriotti hoped he was "still sensitive to pressures experienced by teachers and students."

HI-Q Defeated by Palaces

Palaces cost Marple Newtown a victory in her Hi-Q match with Radnor and Archbishop Carroll at Carroll on March 28, 1974.

Before the final question, a Toss-Up, the score stood at MN-23, Radnor-20, and Carroll-10. Radnor correctly answered this Toss-Up, which asked for what purpose such museums as the Hermitage in Germany, the Uffizzi in Italy, and the Louvre in France were originally constructed, and gained four points. The match therefore ended with Radnor the victory by one point.

During the match, MN's starting team (Becky Murr, Bob Dezmelyk, Joel Jakubson, and Robert Kaplan) answered questions in the areas of Current Events, Science, Music, Shakespeare, Vocabulary, and American history. MN won a bonus point for answering her opponent's literature question.

This match marked the close of MN's Hi-Q season.

Readers Respond to Impromptu Review

Dear Editor:

I am writing this letter in reference to the review of Impromptu published on March 25. First of all let me make it known that I was stage manager for Impromptu. I was involved with the play and I don't want anyone to think that I am trying to hide that.

I don't object to the review simply because it is a negative review. Stage plays at Marple Newtown have been panned in the past and probably some will be panned in the future. What I object to is the totally unnecessary tearing down of two students.

It is obviously clear that Miss Rosen did not bother to find out the purpose of the production. Both Impromptu and the fu-

continued from page 11

ture one-act Interview, are being used as teaching mechanisms for theatre. The plays give students a chance to perform on stage-students who otherwise might not get a chance in a full scale production. The two actors (I repeat, actors!) are both sophomores with little acting experience. These plays give such people the opportunity to get a feel for the stage-an opportunity which should not be marred by such a thoughtless review.

I'm not saying that a reviewer should write a glowing review about a play which he does not like. I just think that the obvious maliciousness directed against fellow students, inexperienced actors (and directors, for that matter) whose intent and purpose was to be a learning vehicle, is inexcusable and downright cruel.

Sincerely,
Joel Jakubson

Dear Editor:

I found the critical review of Impromptu by Tobi Rosen to be entirely without basis or support. There was no reason for such a complete destruction of the play.

The fact that musical comedy lovers outnumber lovers of "drama reeking with social comment" has nothing to do with the problems of Impromptu. The comments from most students who saw this play were favorable. This is evidence of the fact that Marple Newtown students can appreciate drama as well as musical comedy.

The symbolism of the play was completely obvious (not obscure or vague) to anyone who listened to the very informative prologue or watched the play.

With regard to the audibility of one actress, I sat in the rear of the theatre both times the play was presented, and I was able to understand and hear completely what all of the actors were saying.

What contributed most to the incorrect nature of Miss Rosen's review was her confusion of Peter Famiglio and Donna Viola (the two actors panned in the review) with the roles they portrayed.

In my opinion, this review could affect the entire future of the Marple Newtown stage. Where will students get the courage to act or direct in the future if they can expect to be so cruelly and mercilessly criticized?

A critique, particularly of a student directed play should be constructive criticism when criticism is necessary. This play was to be a learning experience for the actors and directors. It was not merely entertainment for the student body.

Sincerely,
Merryl Rosenblatt

Dear Editor:

Stereotyping and pidgeon-holeing have always been problems at MN; however, I never conceived of Mar News as a contributor. Personally, I resent being labeled as a "rare breed of person" (an error not only in content, but also in grammar, equivalent to saying "the male species,"something which does not exist.)" Theatregoers cannot be separated (nor can theatre) into two types, "Musical comedy lovers, and lovers of drama reeking with social comment." Here, also Miss Rosen reveals her personal feelings toward drama, by using "reeking" which has a negative connotation, and using the denotative "musical comedy lovers."

To anyone acquainted with theater and critiqueing, Miss Rosen's drama vocabulary seems entirely original, and not based on any knowledge of theater. An actor does not "perceive acting", and what, exactly, is undisciplined direction? Her knowledge of staging and directing is also slight, as evidenced by her critisism of the actors. An actor is a tool for the director; a bad characterization is usually the director's fault. The characterizations of the four were excellent, and entirely in keeping with the script.

Sincerely,
Patty Perkins

ANNOUNCING!!!
A CONTEST!
WHAT is it??
Is it a camera filming your every move???
TELL US WHAT YOU THINK!!
THE BEST ANSWERS WILL BE PRINTED IN OUR NEXT ISSUE
SUBMIT TO FEATURES EDITOR BY APRIL 17

Puck Praised

Shakespeare was right-"What fools these mortals be." I refer to those who have not as yet seen "A Midsummer Night's Dream."

It should have been billed as a physical musical comedy. Every movement from a hip-twist to a toe-wiggle was carefully choreographed. But rarely did these gestures seem contrived or awkward.

Jan Kubicki is a director of many talents. His directed chaos appeared convincingly spontaneous. But, there were times when interaction was planned too carefully, and character mannerisms should have been left to the actors' own ingenuity.

Bacharach and David move over. Here come Friedman and Kubicki! The musical score was nothing less than exhilarating. It kept spirits high and set the stage swinging, expecially in such numbers as "Puck!" and "Bottom." Rich's sensitive piano playing was beautifully complemented by many other fine musicains.

Now, we reach the ditch in which most of the fualt lies. One cannot fully appreciate even the sweetest melodies with the vittiest lyrics when they are accompanied by sour G's and flat F's.

Although the solos had much room for improvement the ensemble sounds were mellow with a rich texture. Several beautiful voices must be noted: those of Jenny Graf, Gail Rudolph, and Denise Artzerounion.

Puck's scenes with their impish charm were delicately handled, but their seductive message poured out into the audience. With all his leaps and bounds, it seems Danny Caine, Puck, is vying for a place on the 76 Olympic gymnastic team.

Leslie Cederquist as Helena captivated her audience with delightful facial expressions and an acute sense of timing. Sue Cash's stage presence commanded the attention of her spellbound viewers.

Exotic costumes, both scanty and alluring, added to the visual effects. And the lighting was the finest ever seen on the MN stage. Never did the stars twinkle so brightly.

Tobi Rosen